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IN MAKHELASTAN, A VIOLENT WORKERS' REVOLUTION PEAKS IN FIRE, AS THE SEATS OF COLD GOVERNANCE CHAR AND FALL...
IN COLOMBIA, THE POSTHUMAN NETSURFER, TORN FROM THE RATTLE AND HUM OF CYBERSPACE, FLEXES STOLEN MUSCLES...
IN AMERICA, WAR ENGINES THUNDER INTO LIFE UNDER WASHINGTON CLOAKING FIELDS...
ALL OVER THE WORLD, SOMETHING BLACK AND TERRIBLE IS STAMPING ITS HOOVES ON THE LAND...
BORDERLINES
WARREN ELLIS - WRITER, PAT BRODERICK - PENCILER, JOHN NYBERG - INKER, JOHN COSTANZA LETTERER, JOE ANDREANI - COLORIST, JOEY CAVALIERI- EDITOR, BOBBIE CHASE - CHIEF, A STAN LEE PRESENTATION.

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AND IN LATVERIA; AT STRIP THREE...
POWER DOWN AND GIVE IT UP TO PORT SPIDERWEB FOR DESCENT CONTROL...
OH YES! OH YES! VERY SPECIAL PASSENGER HAVE US YES!
WILL AIRPORT MANAGER IRONWINE PLEASE PROCEED TO IMMIGRATION TO SIGN A GREEN FORM...
MISTER IRONWINE— WHY'D YOU NEED US TO SIGN A PAPER?
"SIGN A GREEN FORM" IS AIRPORT DEFENSE LANGUAGE, YUTZ!
EMIGRADO IMMIGRATION
MEANS I HAVE TO ARRANGE THE POSSIBLE ARMED ARREST OF AN UNDESIRABLE IMMIGRANT.
WHY I STILL ALLOW LANDING FOR COLUMBIAN FLIGHTS IS BEYOND ME...
C'MON, MOVE YOUR BUTTS, LET THE DOG SEE THE RABBIT...
OY.
YOU'RE THE IMMIGRANT?

HELLO, IRONWINE. THERE'S A METAL PLATE IN YOUR HEAD THAT KIND OF HUMS WHEN YOU GET ANGRY.
I'M WIRE. USED TO BE. AM. TO THINK WE KNOW YOU. OR ALL YOU KNOW ME.
SOMETHING.
BUT- WE HEARD YOU DIED IN THE PACIFIC--
WE ARE ON THE CUSP OF THE 22ND CENTURY, MR. IRONWINE. DEATH HAS LESS PERMANENCE THAN TELEVISION, NOW.
DOOM--
WELCOME BACK TO LATVERIA, WIRE. WE LEAVE FOR LIBERA CIELO.
THANKS. WHAT DO I CALL YOU? VICTOR? ERIK? NATE? JOHN?
DOOM WILL SUFFICE. COME.
WHAT WAS ALL THAT ABOUT, SIR? NEVER SEEN DOOM HERE BEFORE--
WILL AIRPORT MANAGER IRONWINE PLEASE ATTEND AIR TRAFFIC CONTROL TO SIGN AN ARRIVALS FORM?
GEVALT.

OKAY, I'M HERE, KRYSTINE-- WHO'S THE UNAUTHORIZED LANDING YOU CALLED ME IN FOR?
WELL, THE MACHINERY THAT GUILD WOMAN, SHARP BLUE, HAD US LINK INTO THE GUIDANCE WEB SYSTEMS, STARTED WORKING--
-- BEFORE WE KNOW IT, PORT SPIDERWEB WAS LEAKING IN PLANES ON ITS OWN--
LET ME SEE.
IT GETS WORSE-- THE AIR TRAFFIC COMPUTER STARTED SHUFFLING OTHER FLIGHTS AROUND TO MAKE SPACE, AND--
-- AND SOME PILOTS HAVE COMPLAINED OF STEALTH FEEDBACK DISRUPTING THEIR RADIOS WHICH MEANS WE'RE PUTTING OUT A FIELD, AND--
-- AND THEN THE GUILD OF MERCENARY ELITE FIGHTERPLANES DECLOAKED.

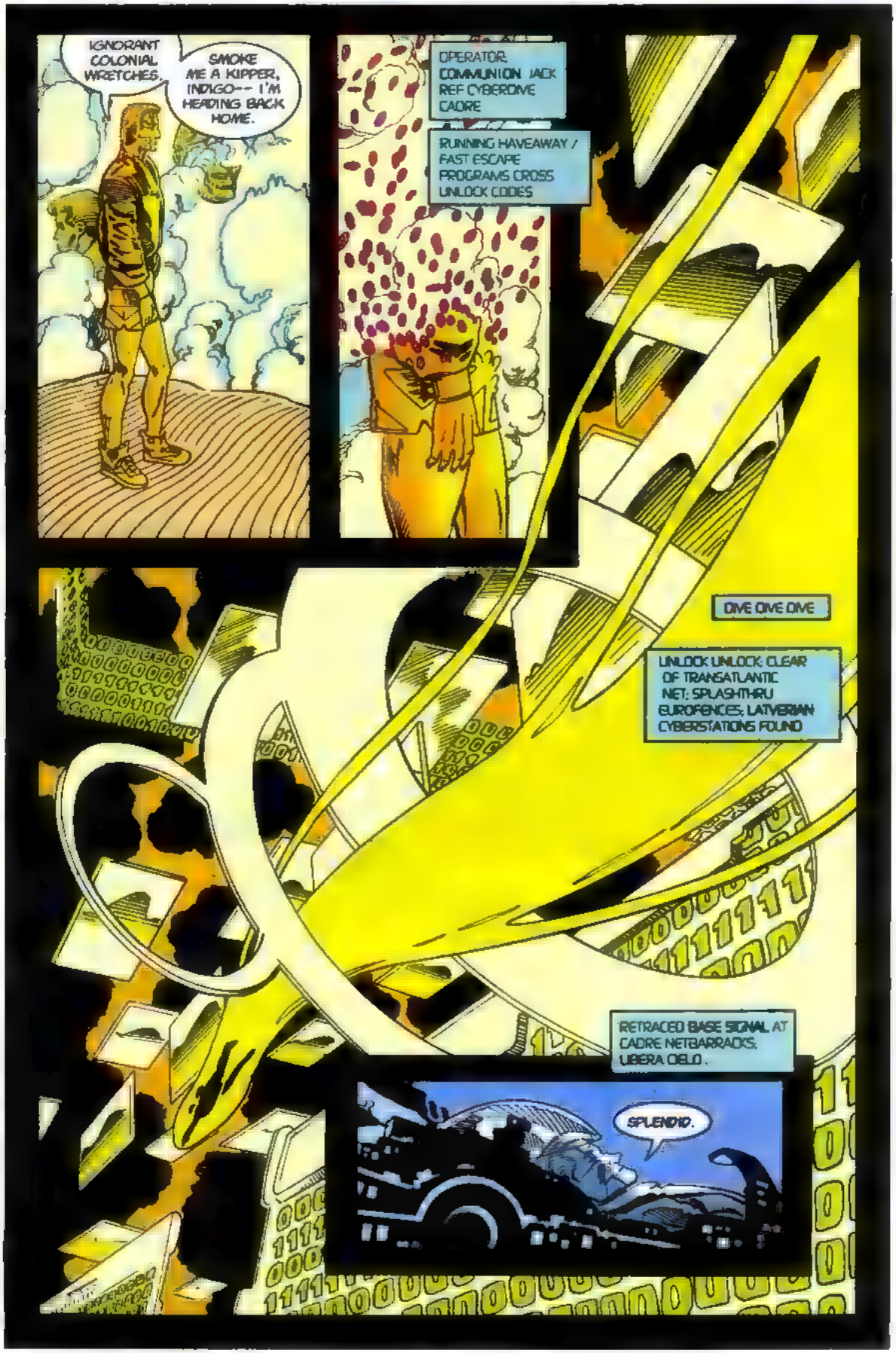
OUT ON STRIP THREE; THE LIFTER HAS NO ENGINES. FIRST OF A NEW BREED. IT IS DRIVEN BY LEVITATION—
— ONE OF THE CLEAN-POWER VEHICLES BRED BY DOOM FROM LIBERA CIELO'S FLOATING TECHNOLOGY...
WHAT ARE THOSE? BUG MIRACLES HANGING IN THE SKY.
ENVIRONMENTAL MAINTENANCE PLATFORMS. FROM WAKANDA. DON'T YOU RECALL?
PALOMA. REMEMBER HER? SHE'S A GODDESS. THE NET IS HERS TO MAKE OR BREAK NOW. CYBERDEITY.
WIRE; WHEN YOUR BODY DIED, AND YOU BECAME A LIVE MIND IN CYBERSPACE... WHAT DID YOU DO?
I... I WAS HER LOVER, DOOM.
I'M THERE NOW. STILL THERE. I'M MAKING LOVE TO HER.
THEN I WAS CORRECT.
RESURRECTED, YOUR CONSCIOUSNESS EXISTS SIMULTANEOUSLY IN BOTH CYBERSPACE AND THE REAL WORLD.
YOU WILL BE OF GREAT USE IN MY NEW WORLD, WIRE.
A PITY THAT YOU ARE QUITE MAD.

WIRE, THIS IS INDIGO ESHUN, A NETGLIDER LIKE YOURSELF.
DOOM. IS THIS GOING TO TAKE LONG? I'VE GOT PEOPLE SURFING WITHOUT BACKUP UPSTAIRS.
OH, YOU'RE THE BOY RACER WE PICKED OUT OF THOSE OLD PIXEL FILES. NICE KIT YOU'RE SHOWING ON THOSE TEMPLES, SONNY.
WHO'S SHE? HOW DOES SHE KNOW ME?
INDIGO AND HER CADRE CARRIED YOU FROM PALOMA'S PRESUMED BOUDOIR TO COLOMBIAN C-SPACE FOR YOUR RE-BIRTHING.
YOU ARRANGED FOR ME TO BE PUT BACK IN MEAT?
NO BIG THING.
YOU SLAG!

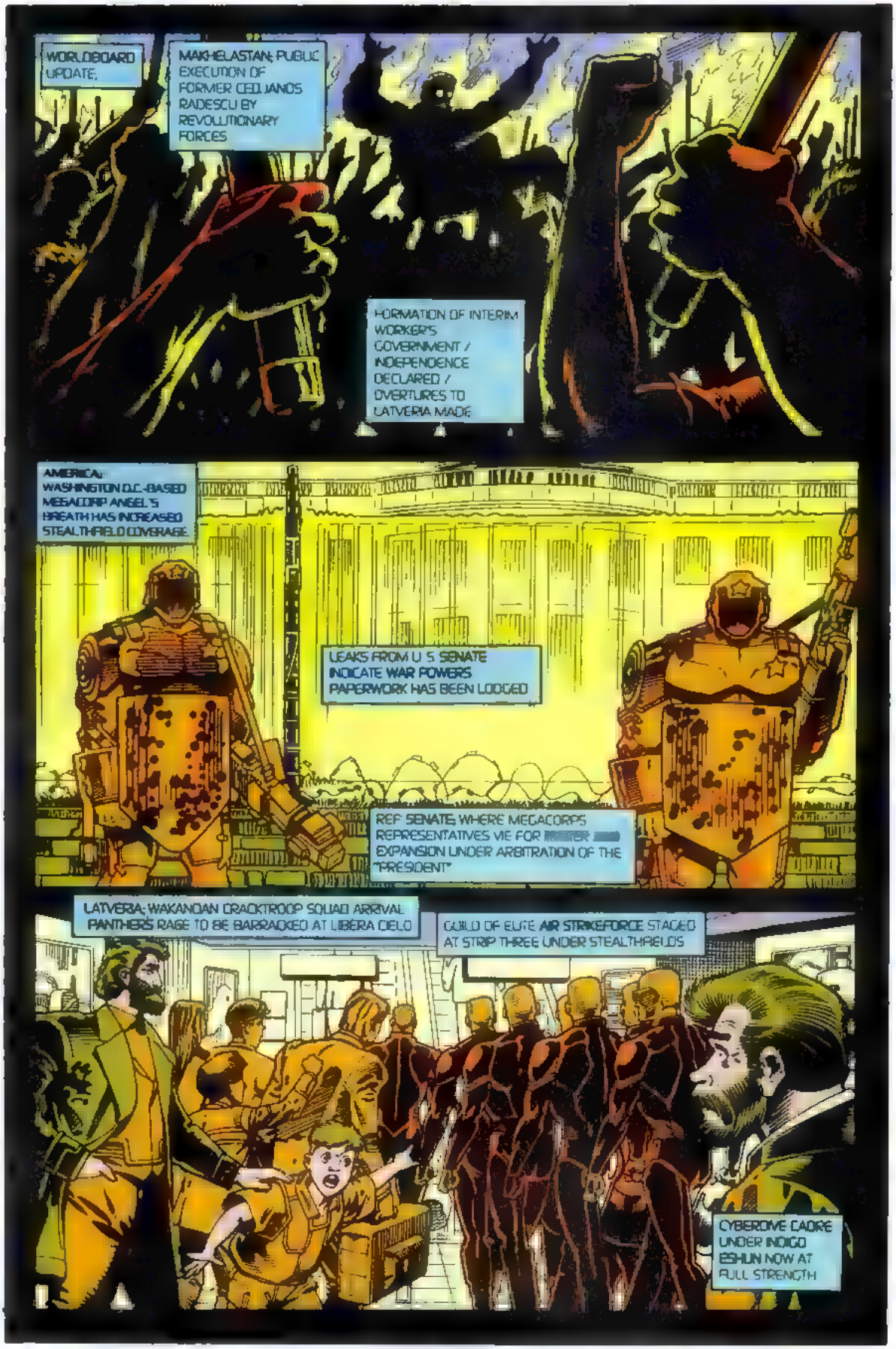
KILLKILLKILL.
UHFFF
UNGRATEFUL LITTLE TOERAG.
BE QUIET, WIRE.
NUH
I HOPE YOU PUT THE MENTAL LITTLE SCAB OUT OF HIS MISERY.
A LOW CONCUSSION-BURST ONLY.
IT WOULD BE IDIOCY TO EXTERMINATE SUCH AN ASSET OUT OF MERE IRRITATION.
YOU CALL THIS GRAY STRING-WART OF A MAN AN ASSET?
SURE. THE RUMOR IS THAT HE'S GOT A SECRET SYSTEM THAT LETS HIM MOVE IN C-SPACE AND REALSPACE AT THE SAME TIME.
CERTAINLY. HAVE YOU HEARD OF DUKE STRATO-SPHERE?
MY SOURCES INFORM ME THAT STRATOSPHERE APPENDED A SIMILAR PROGRAM TO WIRE, BEFORE HIS BODYDEATH.
THIS IS HOW HE SURVIVED THAT DEATH AS PURE MIND IN C-SPACE.
AND NOW, THAT SIMULTANEOUS EXISTENCE WILL SERVE US, INDIGO.

IN AMERICA (AND SIDEWAYS); THE CYBERSPATIAL CONFERENCE ROOM FOR THE DIRECTORATE OF THE ANGEL'S BREATH CORPORATION, WASHINGTON D.C.
THIS WHOLE MAKHELASTAN THING IS A FLASH IN THE PAN. NOT WORTH US BOTHERING ABOUT.
THAT KIND OF THINKING WILL SEE US ALL ON SKID ROW.
WE'RE A MEGACORP WITH THREATENED ASSETS. CAN'T WE START ACTING LIKE IT?
WHAT WE'RE SEEING IS A PREDICTABLE REACTION TO BAD LOCAL MANAGEMENT BY THE WORKFORCE.
PIXEL CANCELLED THAT HUGE WORKORDER FOR A REASON, RIGHT? AND THAT COLLAPSED THE LOCAL ECONOMY.
THE IMPORTANT THING IS THE DATA LEAK.

FOWLER. EXACTLY HOW DID OUR OWNERSHIP OF BOTH COUNTRY AND POPULATION OF MAKHELASTAN BECOME PUBLIC KNOWLEDGE?
I CAN HAZARD ONLY ONE GUESS, MR. SHAPIRO.
A MASSIVE, ORGANIZED HACK ON OUR MOST SECURE DATABASES BY A CADRE OF NETGLIDERS. NO LESS THAN SIX, I'D SAY.
WHAT LITTER TRASH.
NETGLIDERS ARE ANARCHIC, SOLO OPERATORS. EVERYONE KNOWS THAT.
WHAT DO WE DO ABOUT MAKHELASTAN? WE HAVE MACHINERY THERE! HARD ASSETS!
I SAY WE DO TO THE RIOTERS WHAT THE NARCO-PRESIDENTE DID TO BOGOTÁ!
THE DIRECT SOLUTION I'D EXPECT OF A PERSONNEL MANAGER, MRS. OLIN...
ORGANISED NETGLIDERS...
THIS MAKHELASTAN THING REALLY HAS YOU RATTLED, DOESN'T IT, FOWLER?


IGNORANT COLONIAL WRETCHES.
SMOKE ME A KIPPER, INDIGO-- I'M HEADING BACK HOME.
OPERATOR, COMMUNION JACK REF CYBERDIVE CADRE
RUNNING HAVEAWAY / FAST ESCAPE PROGRAMS CROSS UNLOCK CODES
DIVE DIVE DIVE
UNLOCK UNLOCK CLEAR OF TRANSATLANTIC NET: SPLASHTHRU EUROFENCES; LATVERIAN CYBERSTATIONS FOUND
RETRACED BASE SIGNAL AT CADRE NETBARRACKS, LIBERA OELO .
SPLENDID.

THAT WAS A FAST EXIT, [redacted]. YOU JUST GET BETTER. NO KIPPERS, BUT HOW'S A CUP OF EARL GREY?
SIMPLY TOP HOLE, OLD GIRL.
THE ANGEL'S BREATH DIRECTORATE SIMPLY DON'T BELIEVE WE [redacted] WE DID, [redacted].
THEN THEY ARE FOOLS, AND DESERVE TO BE CRUSHED LIKE THE PLAGUE RATS THEY ARE.
HA! JUST CHARMING, DOOM. AND WHO'S GONNA CRUSH 'EM? A BUNCH OF NET-SURFERS?
I DID NOT SEARCH YOU ALL OUT, BRING YOU TO LATVERIA AND GIVE YOU THE FIRST JOBS OF YOUR LIVES MERELY TO GADFLY AMERICAN MEGACORPS.
I HAVE PLANS FOR YOU ALL.
INDIGO, PLEASE ATTEND THE WORLDBOARD ROOM THIS EVENING.
THERE WAS SOMETHING ELSE AT ANGEL'S BREATH... ONE OF THEM SAID THEY SHOULD DO TO MAKHELASTAN "WHAT THE NARCO-PRESIDENTE DID TO BOGOTÁ." MAKE ANY SENSE?
TYPICAL.


WORLDBOARD UPDATE:
MAKHELASTAN: PUBLIC EXECUTION OF FORMER CEDJANOS RADESCU BY REVOLUTIONARY FORCES
FORMATION OF INTERIM WORKER'S GOVERNMENT / INDEPENDENCE DECLARED / OVERTURES TO LATVERIA MADE
AMERICA: WASHINGTON D.C.-BASED MEGACORP ANGEL'S BREATH HAS INCREASED STEALTHFIELD COVERAGE
LEAKS FROM U.S. SENATE INDICATE WAR POWERS PAPERWORK HAS BEEN LODGED
REF SENATE, WHERE MEGACORPS REPRESENTATIVES VIE FOR [redacted] EXPANSION UNDER ARBITRATION OF THE "PRESIDENT"
LATVERIA: WAKANDAN CRACKTROOP SQUAD ARRIVAL PANTHERS RAGE TO BE BARRACKED AT LIBERA DELO
GUILD OF ELITE AIR STRIKEFORCE STAGED AT STRIP THREE UNDER STEALTHFIELDS
CYBEROVE CADRE UNDER INDIGO BISHUN NOW AT FULL STRENGTH

I AM NKRUMAH.
I COMMAND THE PANTHER'S RAGE.
I BRING QUEEN OKUSANA'S COMPLIMENTS, AND COMMEND MY RAGE'S LOYALTY TO YOU FOR AS LONG AS THE MONEY LASTS.
AN... INTERESTING ATTITUDE FOR [redacted] TROOPER TO [redacted].
LET US NOT MINCE WORDS, MY EMPLOYER. THIS IS NOT [redacted] DUTY OF HONOR.
YOU ARE PAYING FOR OUR GENIUS IN THE ARTS OF VIOLENCE.
I APPRECIATE YOUR CANDOR. IN [redacted] HONESTY [redacted] INVARIABLY THE FIRST CASUALTY.
DOOM. I HAVE YOUR FINAL GUEST.
IS HE WELL?
WRAPPED IN COTTON WOOL FROM THE FIRST SECOND MY GUILD BOYS STOLE HIM OUT OF TRANSVERSE CITY.
DON'T SCUFF YOUR HEELS IN THE CORRIDOR. COME THROUGH.

SO YOU'RE THE KIDNAPPER.
VEGAS. EVERYONE KNOWS THE TROUBLE THEY HAD WITH MUTANT DISSENT.
BUT NO. IT'S THE TIN CAN GUY FROM THE NEW YORK CAPER.
MY NAME'S MORPHINE SOMERS. HANDS UP WHO WANTS TO DIE.
CHARLIE
IF THE LITTLE AMERICAN BOY WISHES TO BE SHOWN HIS OWN GIBLETS, LET HIM COME.
NO. THERE WILL BE NO DEATH HERE UNLESS I PERFORM IT.
MR. SOMERS IS A MAN OF HONOR, NKRUMAH.
MY INVESTIGATIONS SAY THAT MR. SOMERS HAS STOOD UP FOR HIS SUBSPECIES' RIGHTS FOR YEARS, AGAINST ALL ODDS.
THIS IS WHY I HAVE BROUGHT HIM HERE.
YOUR SHIRT BEARS THE IMAGE OF CHARLES XAVIER. I KNEW HIM.

HE WAS A FASCINATING MAN.
DESPITE PROFESSOR XAVIER'S SUPERNATURE, HE EMBODIED THE MOST WORTHY TRAITS OF HUMANITY.
NOTWITHSTANDING THE FLAWS IN HIS THINKING, I STILL FEEL PRIVILIGED TO HAVE SPOKEN WITH SUCH A MAN.
MUTANTS AIN'T BIG ON RHETORIC, DOOM.
NO. YOUR RACE CRAVES ACTION AND RESULT.
PLEASE SHOW OUR PANTHER THE ACTION YOU ARE CAPABLE OF.
SUPERANNUATION.
YOUR CHAIR THERE IS NOW ABOUT TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND YEARS OLD.
HOPE YOU KEPT THE RECEIPT.

FINALLY.
UPLINK TO PIXEL INTELLIGENCE [redacted]S FOR REALTIME VISUAL COVERAGE.
ALERT
ALERT - UPDATE MAKHELASTAN SITUATION CRITICAL –
REALTIME VISUAL
REFERENCE AIRCRAFT SEEN HERE AS COMMERCIAL ENFORCEMENT WARFLIGHT OF ANGEL'S BREATH MEGACORP, U. S. A.

SO BRUTAL. SO CALLOUS. SO PREDICTABLE.
WHAT THE NARCO-PRESIDENTE DID TO BOGOTÁ.
BLANKETING THE WHOLE PLACE IN NECROTOXINS.
REDUCING THE POPULACE TO A PROTEIN-RICH SLUDGE.
LEAVING ALL TECHNOLOGY AND PRODUCTION MATERIALS INTACT.
LATER ADAPTING THE SLUDGE FOR FOODSTUFFS.

I AM REMINDED OF A SENTENCE BY A PHILOSOPHER FROM MY ORIGINAL TIME.
HIS NAME WAS NOAM CHOMSKY, AND THE SIMPLICITY AND POWER OF HIS STATEMENT HAS FOREVER AFTER HAUNTED ME.
"U. S. FOREIGN POLICY IS, IN FACT, BASED ON THE PRINCIPLE THAT HUMAN RIGHTS ARE IRRELEVANT."

STILL ON SALE

DOOM, I GOT YOUR MESSAGE LATE, AND--
-- BLESSED MOTHER.
DOOM... WHAT IS THIS?
THIS [redacted] THE [redacted] ENDING, [redacted] THE TWO POSSIBLE, FOR [redacted] REVOLUTION THAT I INSTIGATED IN WAKHELASTAN.
YOU INSTIGATED?
INDEED. I ORCHESTRATED THE CURRENCY CRASH. I ADVISED THE REVOLUTIONARY LEADERS.
TO HAVE IT END LIKE THIS? WHY?
NIKOLUWAH...
... PLEASE RESTRAIN THIS WOMAN, WITH A VIEW TO SEVERING HER WINDPIPE.
WHAT? WHAT IS THIS?
THAT IS THE TRADITIONAL GIFT FOR TREASON IN WAKANDA, NO?
INDEED, MY EMPLOYER.
FORTUNE, YOU OFFERED YOURSELF IN SLAVERY TO A WOMAN NAMED THE NEON ANGEL, IN RETURN FOR RESTORATION OF YOUR MAD BROTHER KAZ.
CORRECT?

YOU.
YOU WILL BE GLAD TO KNOW THAT I HAVE RECENTLY REGAINED PART OF MY LOST MEMORY, FORTUNE.
FOR FIFTEEN YEARS, "NEON ANGEL" HAS BEEN THE ALIAS OF ONE MARGARETTA VON GEISTERSTADT.
THAT WOMAN IS NOW DEAD.
NO.
MY POOR KAZ... HOW... HOW DID YOU KNOW?
I AM DOOM. LATVERIA HOLDS NO SECRETS FROM ME.
YOU GAVE YOUR FEALTY TO ANOTHER, FORTUNE. I AM DISPLEASED. CAN I LEAVE MY HEARTLAND IN YOUR HANDS?
LEAVE?
YES. MY EXPERIMENT IS CONCLUDED.
THE AMERICANS ARE AS DULL, AS VICIOUS, AS SHORTSIGHTED AS EVER BEFORE. THIS EVENT HAS PROVED IT.
ONCE, I TOLD YOU I INTENDED TO SAVE THE WORLD FROM ITSELF.
THE GREATEST THREAT TO THIS WORLD IS AMERICA.
THEREFORE, I MUST BEGIN BY SAVING AMERICA FROM ITSELF.

I HAVE PLANNED ALMOST EXCLUSIVELY FOR THIS MOMENT SINCE MY RETURN. FORTUNE, MEET MY BLACK CABINET:
INDIGO ESHUN, HEAD OF CYBERDIVE CADRE, THIS WORLD'S FIRST TEAM OF COMBAT NETGLIDERS. I MAKE HER MINISTER OF SIGNAL.
AND WIRE, WHOSE LINK BETWEEN CYBERSPACE AND REALSPACE ALLOWS INSTANT COMM BETWEEN MYSELF AND THE CADRE.
WIRE!? DOOM WOULD NEVER CONFIRM THE RUMORS, NEVER SAID IF YOU WERE DEAD OR ALIVE--
SILENCE!
NIKRUMAH, YOU HAVE MET. HIS FINE ATTITUDE TOWARDS FOREIGNERS MAKES HIM MY MINISTER OF ENEMY RELATIONS.
MORPHINE SOMERS, SHOULD HE ACCEPT, BECOMES MINISTER FOR HUMANITY.
I CAN DEAL WITH THE RED MARKET? END DISCRIMINATION?
AND MORE.
AND SHARP BLUE, WHOSE IMAGINATION AND SENSE OF COMMERCE HAS ACHIEVED SO MUCH, BECOMES MY MINISTER OF ORDER.
OKAY... YOU'VE HIRED HALF THE GUILD ON THE PLANET. AND LEFT US KNEE-DEEP IN HINTS--
-- HOW D'YOU SAVE AMERICA FROM ITSELF?

BY TAKING IT OVER.
"Our first ancestors, our Adams and our Eves, were endowed in a higher degree than the animals of any other species with two precious faculties— the power to think and the desire to rebel."
—Mikhail Bakunin

VOICES OF DOOM

JOEY CAVALIERI
EDITOR
LIA PELOSI
ASSISTANT EDITOR

C/O MARVEL COMICS, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, NY 10016

ALL LETTERS FOR PUBLICATION MUST INCLUDE YOUR NAME & ADDRESS, ALTHOUGH WE WILL GLADLY WITHHOLD THAT INFO UPON REQUEST.

DN With His Head

My first official act as your new President, Doom the First, or whatever nomenclature you Americans bestow upon your ruling class, is to enact sweeping reforms.

First, all corporations have been nationalized. Their heads report to me, or they will lose their heads.

Second, by extension, the Public Eye has ceased to exist. It, and all security organizations throughout the USA have been forged into one mighty police state, or, police force, henceforth to be known as S.H.I.E.L.D. I appoint Jake Gallows as this outfit's leader. You may see THE PUNISHER 2099 #28 if you wish the...gory details.

Further sweeping reforms include the elimination of late-night infomercials, diagramless crossword puzzles that don't give you a starter clue, the Stone Temple Pilots, Saturday Night Live spin-off movies, the smell in the Bullpen refrigerator...

Out Of My Head

Miss me yet?

Dear Joey, Lia & Fellow Latverians,

No! No! No! I am done sitting on the sidelines mute as a moose. I must respond to a letter in DOOM 2099 #24. Doom is not, not, NOT a Victorian man, he is a medieval man. His world view and code of honor come not from Victorian England, but from the Middle Ages. Ever since his inception (and I've been following his exploits since FANTASTIC FOUR ANNUAL #2 and did the necessary backtracking), his goal has been to impose a feudal system of order upon a chaotic modern world. This has been both his strength and his weakness. He believes in a static social system that stems from the monarch, through his loyal vassals, down to the "peasants" who he is morally obligated to protect. Of course, this brought him into conflict with both the modern democracies and the communist bloc nations, but it also brought him the love of the Latverian people who had no wish to become a Soviet satellite and were grateful to Von Doom for protecting them and making the realm prosper.

This was what made Doom so appealing: the mix of 21st century technology in the service of 5th century ideology. Doom is a brilliant anachronism. He believes in the divine right of kings ("the fates have ordained that I should rule"). Please don't lose this medieval quality of Doom. It's part of what makes him so cool.

Mike Kassel
2524 Lombard St., #34
San Francisco, CA 94123

Even more proof that Doom is truly a man out of time.

Thralls of Doom,

Reading issue #24 and beholding the time platform, I am reminded of an aspect of Victor Von Doom that I feel has been neglected. Time, like a seething sun's molten core or like a raging doom, must be wild, substantial and flexible. For Doom to have invented the device would, I feel, have required more than science. Science would have produced by-products and stages of evolving experiments. Von Doom was both a scientist and a sorcerer. I feel that Doom's celebrated genius is indeed a natural gift, but that it has been focused, refined and augmented by magic.

His mother, I seem to recall, is held prisoner by Mephisto. Why? Could Von Doom's genius be a by-product of some magical dealings of his mother the witch? Some attempt perhaps to access complete knowledge of all that exists or maybe a psychic plane of prophetic insights perhaps?

Peter Johnstone
11 Florence St.
Wyndham, New Zealand

We'll explore Doom's penchant for the mystic arts in future issues.

Dear Voice Mail of Doom,

When I first saw the cover of DOOM 2099 #24, I was reminded of issue #5. Yet on the very bottom it said, "Pat Broderick '94 after Kirby." If this cover was based on one by Jack Kirby, what title and issue did the original appear in? The coloring was impressive, especially the logo. I'd like to see that metallic look you used here and on issue #1 often.

Of course, there was also a story in this issue. The all-out war raging around Doom as he confidently entered the mysterious island citadel may have overwhelmed Wire, but I loved it!

Wire had claimed to want action, but when things got too hot, he panicked. Perhaps he was eager to impress Doom. That's why he jacked into an unfamiliar system without thinking. I was surprised to hear Doom declare Wire dead, but you said that someone would "get better" next ish, so it looks like Wire'll be okay.

The "relics" in the citadel, Dr. Doom's old robots and time machine, were particularly interesting. They seem genuine, adding more weight to the mysterious other Doom's claim to be the real one.

By the way, keep Doom's odd sense of humor. When he called Tiger Wylde an "armless maniac with stripes", I nearly burst out laughing.

The end of this ish was a shock. Looks like Margaretta's the more dangerous one after all, as she has dropped both Dooms in Latveria of two centuries ago.

I assume that Doom's true identity will be revealed. Although recent events suggest that he's not Victor Von Doom, but actually Erik Czerny, I still say Doom 2099 is none other than Victor Von Doom. Why? One of the biggest reasons is DOOM 2099 #13. In that ish, Necrotek, who claimed to know Doom's true identity called him, "Von Doom." Normally, I wouldn't rely on the word of a demon, but Necrotek proved to be right about Margaretta, so he was probably telling the truth about Doom as well.

Whether or not he is Victor Von Doom may not matter in next issue's battle. I have no idea what "Dr. Doom's" capabilities are, but he built the Tiger Wylde android which nearly destroyed Doom. I imagine his own armor must be at least that powerful. As a fan of clones, alternate timeline counterparts and other doppelgangers, especially when they battle their counterparts, I look forward to next issue.

Matt Kuhns
200 Cherry St.
Anamosa, IA 52205

That issue's cover was inspired by THOR #142.

Unto the *Voices of Doom*,

In 2099, we have Dr. Doom and we have Margaretta with her little Doom perfectly (?) brainwashed to act and think like the original. Whoever this mercenary was before, he's Doom now. I await the confrontation between the two. Dr. Doom has the experience and the full memories, Doom has his allies: Wire, Fortune, Vox etc. Then you have the wild card, the Dr. Doom of the 1980's due to show up and kill his future self in less than a year. I can't wait.

Kathy Woods
119-14 Venable Ave.
Chesapeake, WV 25315

We'll pass that "prediction" of yours on to Warren Ellis, Kath!

NEXT ISSUE

DOOM HOLDS DOMINION OVER ALL! THE ENTIRE FABRIC OF THE 2099 UNIVERSE CHANGES! EVERY BOOK, EVERYWHERE! IT BEGINS IN "ONE NATION UNDER DOOM!"